

## THE HALLROOM BOYS

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## Sayings of a Cynic

The poorer a man is the more he favors an income tax.

Some men sit on others while trying to stand up for themselves.

Keep an eye on your friends; you know what to expect of your enemies.

Many a slow man throws on the speed lever when he starts down hill.

Beware of your little fellows. Mosquitoes are more bloodthirsty than lions.

Two-thirds of a woman's worry is due to her continuous efforts to have her own way.

It is easier for the tailor to measure a man than it is for him to measure his bank balance.

Mischief in your own children would be downright wickedness in the children of your neighbor.

If a young man shows a decided bent to get rid of his money it won't take him very long to go broke.

It's queer how some people imagine they are having a good time when they do things you dislike.

At some period in a man's life he firmly believes that all his friends have conspired to injure him.

Occasionally a man is so suspicious that he imagines you are trying to poison his dog every time you throw him a bone.

## To-day's Best Story.

"THIS happened to me, and I want to publish it as a warning to other married men," said a business man the other day. "I was busy at the office until late, and there dropped in unexpectedly a friend whom I hadn't seen for some time. Of course, we immediately adjourned to a popular Chestnut street cafe, where we set 'em up a couple of times.

"Then my friend insisted it was due us to have dinner right where we were. Well, I had said I was coming home to dinner, so I knew there would be explanations coming if I tried to break that off; but I also knew that there would be more if I didn't let the wife know.

"Anyhow, I marched to the telephone, which hung conveniently near, and called up my house. As soon as I heard my wife at the other end I pathetically murmured: 'Can't get home to dinner, dear; I'm crowded with work at the office and will stay late.'

"There was silence for a second, and then I nearly threw a fit. My wife answered back firmly, 'Well, of course, I believe you, but when you get home you'll have to explain to me how they happen to have an orchestra in your office.'—Philadelphia Record.

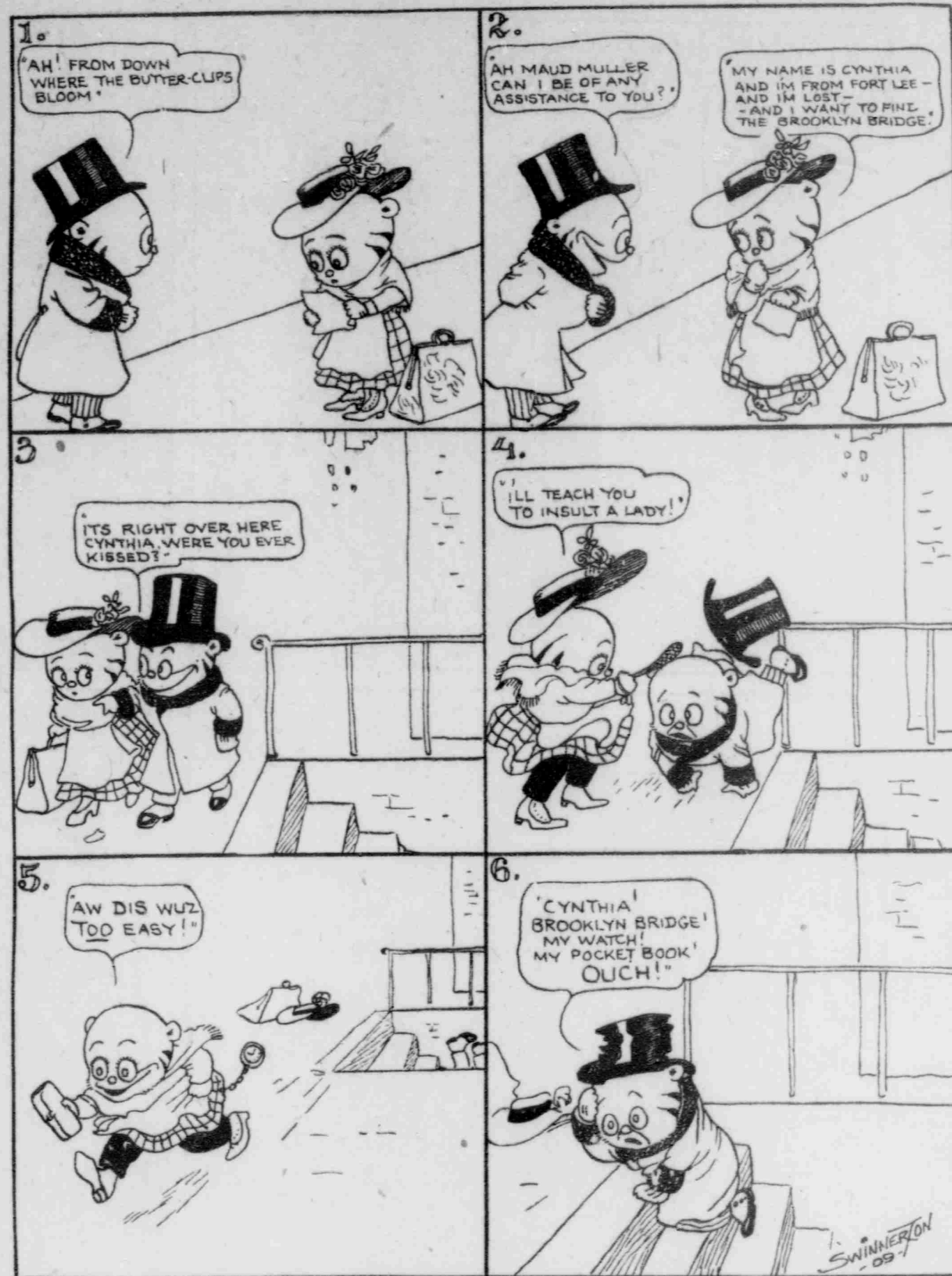
## Figures of Speech.

A certain young lady away at school sent the following unique message to an uncertain young man in this city last week:

I'm in a 10der mood 2day,  
And feel poetic 2;  
Thought I'd take my pen in hand  
And send a line 2 you.  
I'm sorry you've been 6 so long—  
Don't feel disconsol'd,  
But bear your ills with 4ds,  
And they won't seem so gr8.  
Gainesville (Ga.) Herald.

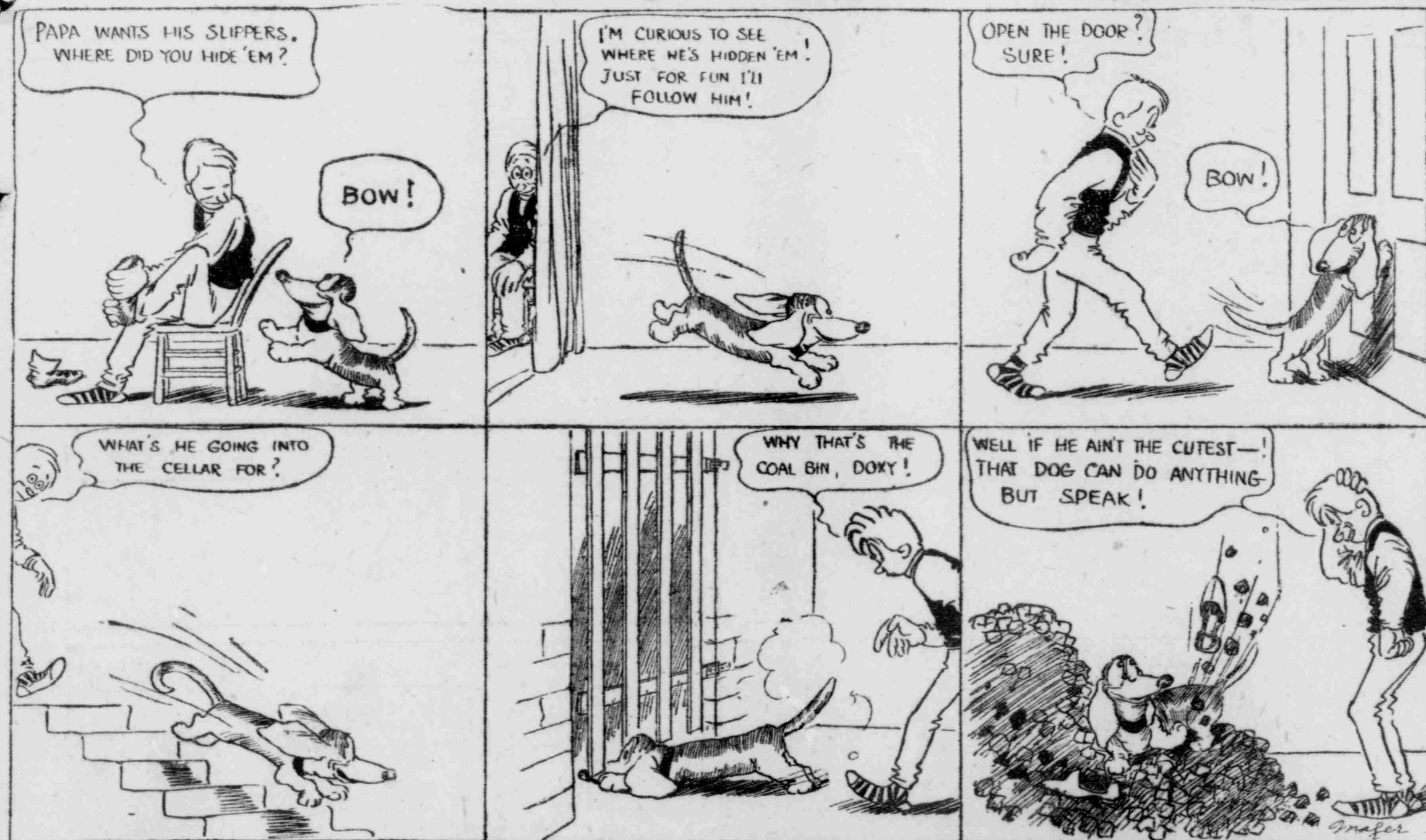
## MR. JACK

By James Swinnerton.  
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## Dogs Is Dogs

By GUS MAYER.  
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## The Gimlet Club

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## RYMES ABOUT THE TOWN

JAMES J. MONTAGUE

### The Three of Them.

ELIJAH DEXTER built machines with artful ingenuity. Matilda Newman yearned for love with foolish, fond faculty. The Widow Nolan laundered clothes with rigid assiduity. Elijah made a telepath for talking through the air; Matilda lived across the street; back bedroom, seventh stair; The Widow Nolan in the yard washed clothes, untouched by care. Elijah spied Matilda, and a lamp lit in his heart; Matilda saw Elijah stare, and blushed, with artless art; The Widow Nolan, at her line, performed a la De'sarte. Elijah aimed his telepath at where Matilda sat; Matilda waited for the words to fall within her flat; The Widow Nolan dropped a sheet, and harshly cried, "What's that?" Elijah ticked: "My love, at last my soul's mate I have found!" Matilda listened hungrily, but never heard a sound; The Widow Nolan stood erect and keenly looked around. Elijah paused for the reply that would reveal his fate; Matilda, all expectantly, composed herself to wait; The Widow took a rolling pin and started for the gate. Elijah ticked a C Q D along a zig-zag path. Matilda saw how dread could be a widow's mighty wrath. The widow smashed Elijah first, and then the telepath. The widow in a tub of suds soon cooled her blazing ire; Matilda's soul no longer burns with Cupid's cheering fire; Elijah, sending billets-doux, now sends them on a wire.

## Just a Few Assorted Jokes

To show how advisable it is not to criticize indiscriminately, a Kansas City minister relates this experience: "Shortly after I was ordained I met an old lady who asked me numerous questions. After being informed where I had studied, she asked: "Did you know the Rev. Mr. Nameless there?" "Very well," I replied. "Well, isn't he just the finest ever?" she exclaimed enthusiastically. "It happened that my relations with Mr. Nameless had been exceedingly unpleasant, and, with a young man's radicalism, I felt tempted to say so. The eagerness of my questioner was appealing, however, and Mr. Nameless was a change.

brilliant young man. So, without hurting his conscience, I said: "Unquestionably, he is unusually gifted." "I knew you'd say so," she cried. "I knew it. I'm his mother."

"WELL, the doctor says, my dear, that it will be months and perhaps years before I can hope to get my strength back." "Don't be discouraged, George. It might be worse." "Well, there's one thought, dear, that helps to keep me from despair." "And what is that, George?" "I won't have to tote around that ding-banged rubber plant any more!"—Exchange, however, and Mr. Nameless was a change.